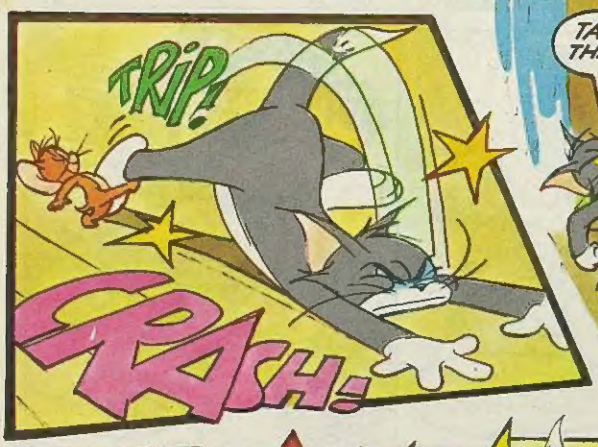
MEET YOUR TV FAVOURITES — INSIDE

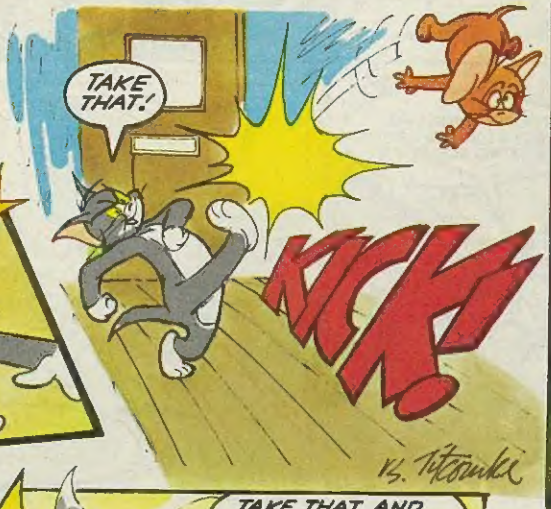
TV COMIC

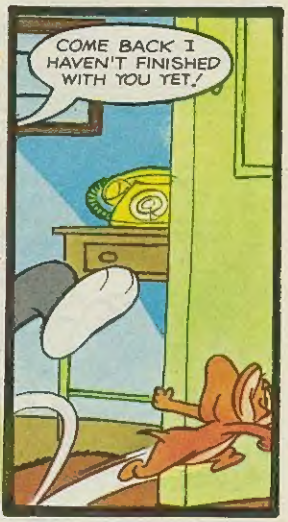
9p

Every Monday | Week ending 3rd July, 1976 | Number 1281

TOM and JERRY







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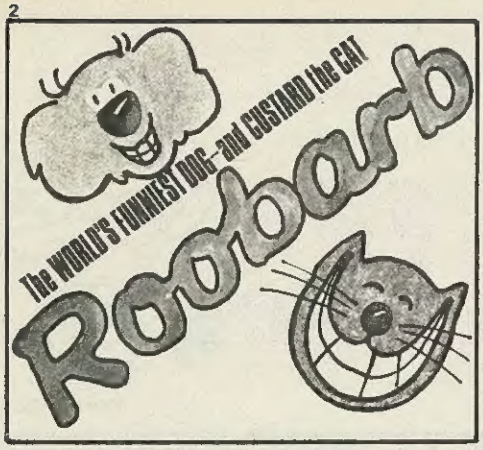
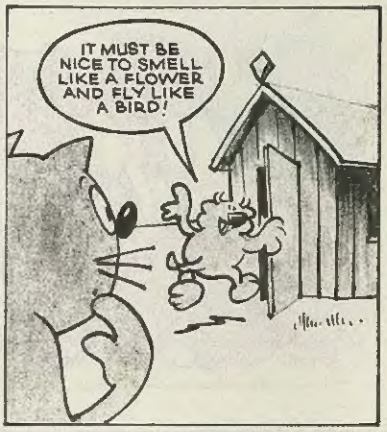
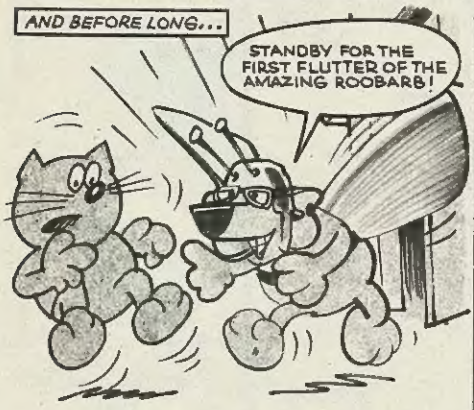
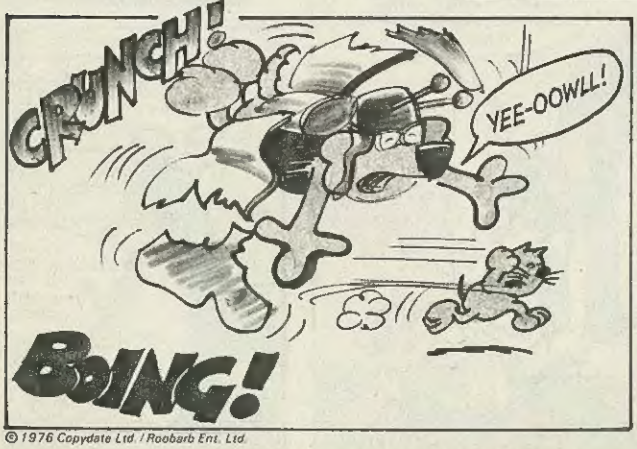
Back to the laughs — back cover









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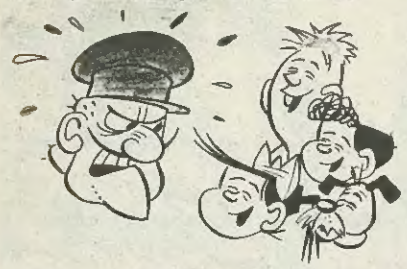
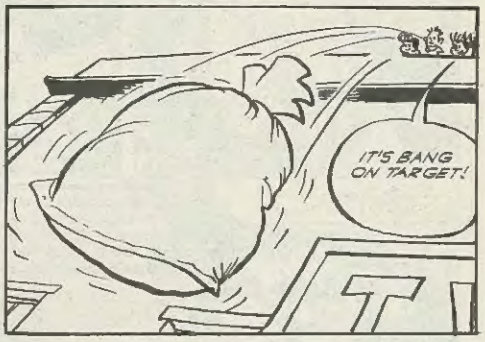
Roobarb 'hits the roof' next week

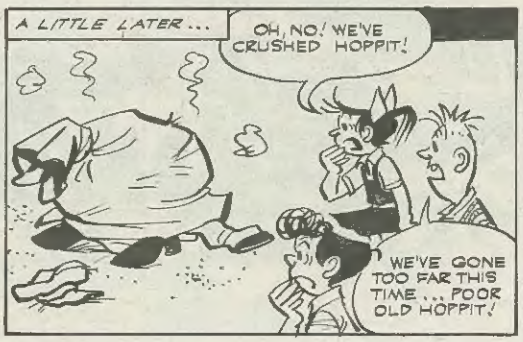
TV Terrors

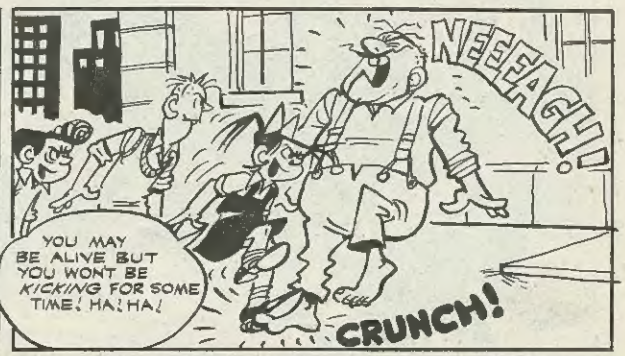


WE'LL FILL THIS SACK WITH SAND AND THEN DROP IT FROM THE TOP OF THE STUDIO ON TO HOPPIT'S HEAD... THAT'LL TEACH HIM!
SO THAT'S THEIR PLAN!

A LITTLE LATER...
WHEN THE TERRORS LOOK DOWN FROM THE TOP OF THE STUDIO THEY'LL SEE THE TOP OF MY HAT AND THINK I'M STANDING BELOW... BUT I WON'T BE! HA! HA!





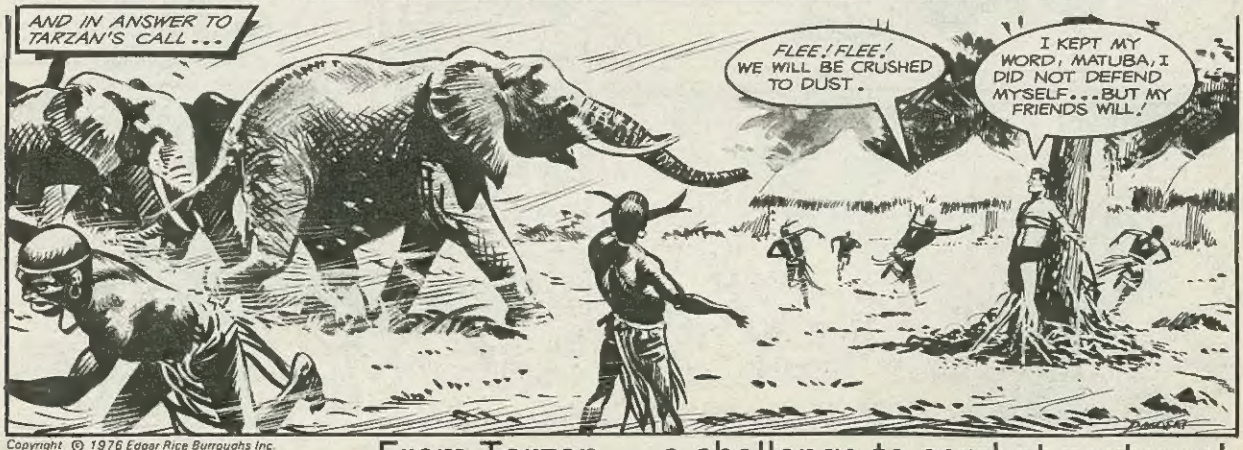


Next week — Hoppitt has 'weight' on his mind

TARZAN

MATUBA, sworn enemy of Tarzan, has sent one of his warriors on an evil errand. . . . Suddenly, the warrior returns, to the horror of the lord of the jungle. . . .

STILL BOUND, THE JUNGLE LORD RAISES HIS HEAD AND LETS OUT A DEEP THROATED CRY WHICH SOUNDS ACROSS THE JUNGLE TO A SMALL CLEARING...
AIIIEEEOOO!


AND IN ANSWER TO TARZAN'S CALL...
FLEE! FLEE! WE WILL BE CRUSHED TO DUST.
I KEPT MY WORD, MATUBA, I DID NOT DEFEND MYSELF... BUT MY FRIENDS WILL!

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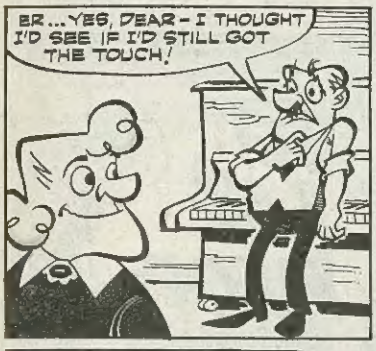
From Tarzan — a challenge to combat next week

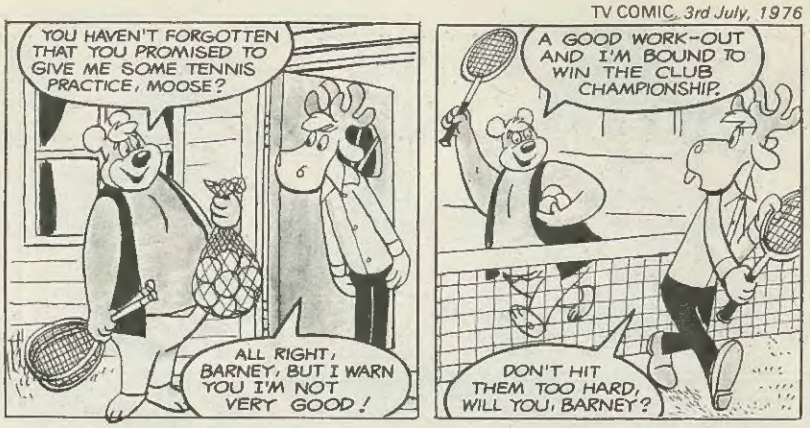
MIGHTY MOTH

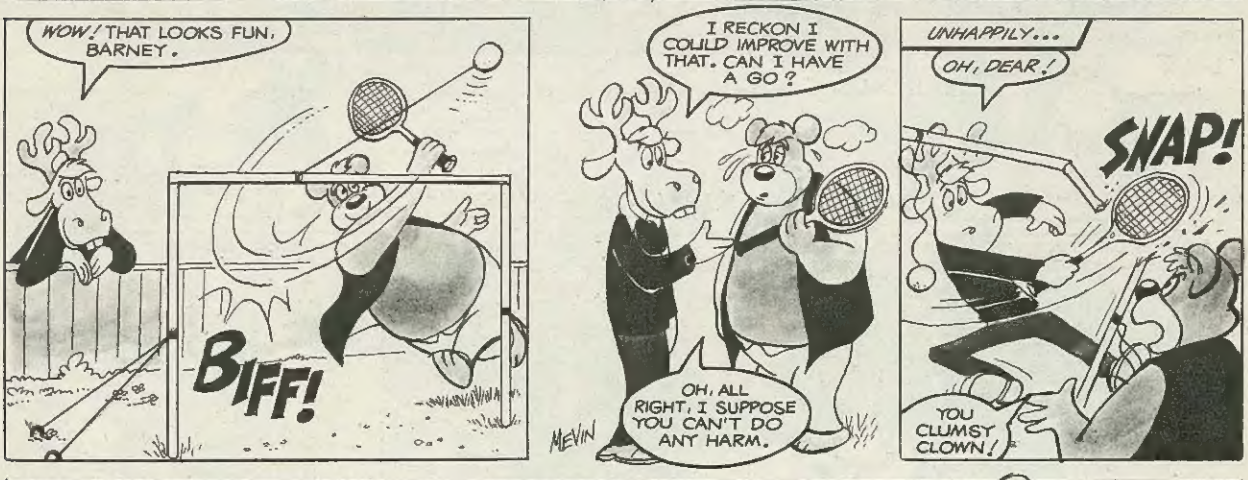


LITTLE DOES SHE KNOW THAT THIS IS A CLEVER TRAP TO GET RID OF THAT MOTH! I'VE FIXED A BOMB IN HERE THAT WILL GO OFF WHEN THIS NOTE IS PRESSED!

The next plot is 'riddled' with laughs

BARNEY BEAR


YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THAT YOU PROMISED TO GIVE ME SOME TENNIS PRACTICE, MOOSE?
ALL RIGHT, BARNEY, BUT I WARN YOU I'M NOT VERY GOOD!
A GOOD WORK-OUT AND I'M BOUND TO WIN THE CLUB CHAMPIONSHIP.
DON'T HIT THEM TOO HARD, WILL YOU, BARNEY?


WOW! THAT LOOKS FUN, BARNEY.
BIFF!
I RECKON I COULD IMPROVE WITH THAT. CAN I HAVE A GO?
OH, ALL RIGHT, I SUPPOSE YOU CAN'T DO ANY HARM.
MEVIN
UNHAPPILY...
OH, DEAR!
SNAP!
YOU CLUMSY CLOWN!

SOON...
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT FOR A FOREHAND VOLLEY?
GREAT! BUT HAVEN'T YOU PRACTISED ENOUGH, BARNEY?
SERVES YOU YOU RIGHT, FOR BREAKING MY TENNIS PRACTISER!
WHACK!

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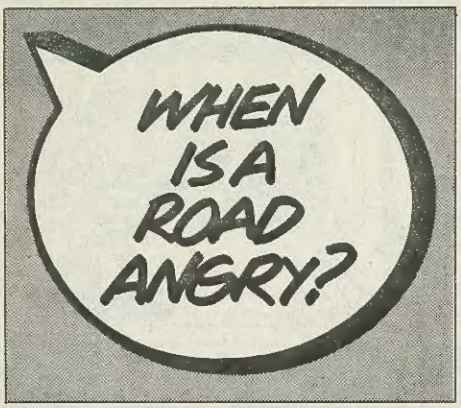
Barney the 'fly fisher' catches a . . .?



The joke's on us!

THERE'S A JOKE ON EVERY CAN.

NEW JOKERS. IN FOUR HILARIOUSLY FIZZY FLAVOURS.

DOCTOR WHO © B.B.C.

MEETS THE PESCATONS

THE FIRST DR. WHO RECORD!

A new story specially written for this record, featuring for the first time the PESCATONS

Doctor Who and Sarah Jane battle against the terrifying monsters invading London – merciless creatures from the outer Universe! This is the story of a dying Planet, of a Deadly Weed, and of the dreaded Pescatons. Doctor Who is in a frightening race against time . . .

Follow Dr. Who's adventures on this fantastic new record

Featuring **TOM BAKER** as Dr. Who, with Elisabeth Sladen & Bill Mitchell.

ZSW 564 Also on cassette
It's in the shops now. (And you won't see it on TV).
Record released by arrangement with The B.B.C.

argo

PINK PANTHER
SWEET SHOP
OH, BOY! I'M OFF HOME TO SCOFF ALL THESE SWEETS!
THIS IS A STICK-UP! HAND OVER YOUR MONEY!
I'VE SPENT ALL MY MONEY, SIR!
THEN WHAT YER GOT IN THAT BAG?
HALLO... WHAT'S THIS... SWEETS... A LOLLIPOP...
GEE... I HAVEN'T HAD ONE OF THESE SINCE I WAS A KID!
HALLO! A SHERBET DAB! LETS HAVE IT!
DELICIOUS...
THEY STILL TASTE AS GOOD AS WHEN I WAS A TODDLER!
OH, BOY... CHEWING GUM AND A TOFFEE APPLE...
THIRTY SWEETS LATER...
HERE... HOLD THIS GUN A MOMENT!
GROAN! I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD, SON! I FEEL SICK!
HALLO... THAT'S HOLD-UP HARRY... HE LOOKS IN A BAD WAY!
HERE'S A £5 REWARD FOR HIS CAPTURE!
BACK AT THE SWEET SHOP...
BACK FOR MORE SWEETS SO SOON!
NO, THANKS! I THINK I'LL JUST HAVE A COUPLE OF COMICS!

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NEXT — Our Panther Pal lands the catch of the season

DROOPY
BANG! BOOM! BANG!
WHAT A RACKET! WHAT IS DROOPY DOING?
AND... BOOM! BOOM! BANG!
WHAT ARE YOU PLAYING AT? DROOPY!
SORRY, BUTCH! I DIDN'T HEAR YOU! I WAS REHEARSING FOR TONIGHT'S CONCERT AT THE TOWNHALL!
I'M THE NEW DRUMMER AND I'VE A BIG PART TO PLAY!
IS THAT SO?
LATER...
I'LL MAKE DROOPY'S PART GO WITH A BIG BANG!
SOOT
LATER STILL...
WHAT A GOOD PAL YOU ARE TO HELP ME CARRY MY DRUMS TO THE TOWNHALL, BUTCH!
IT'S A PLEASURE!
SOON...
I WOULDN'T MISS THIS FOR THE WORLD!
THAT'S FUNNY! THIS DRUM IS TICKING!
TICK-TOCK!
MEVIN
FANCY SOMEONE PUTTING AN OLD CLOCK IN HERE!
TICK-TOCK!
HUH!
GEE! I'VE NEVER PLAYED SO WELL!
BOOM! BOOM! BANG!
I'VE NEVER HEARD IT RENDERED WITH MORE SPIRIT, DROOPY!
THANK YOU, SIR!
I GIVE UP!

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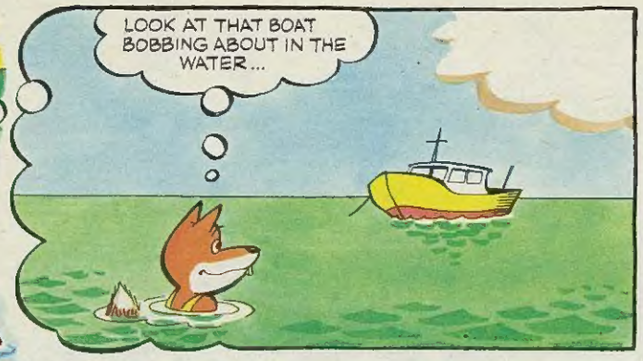
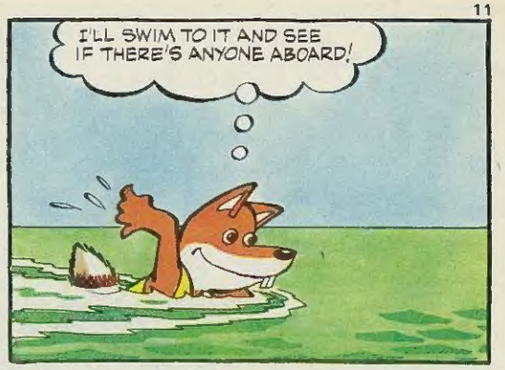
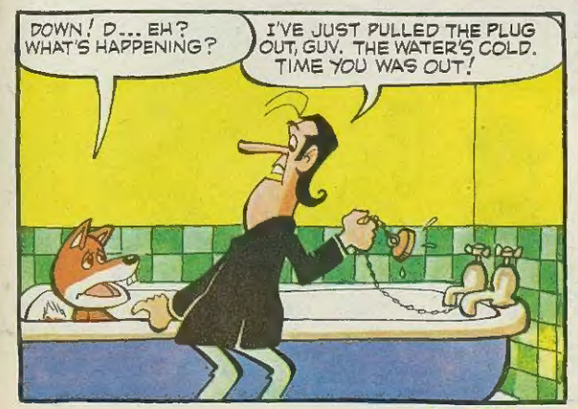
Loud laughs. Wait 'Till' next week

BASIL BRUSH

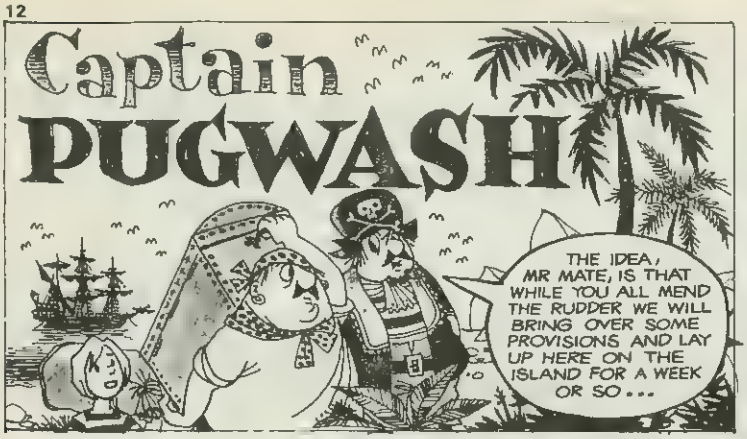






A cliff walk to "cliff hanger" for Basil next week

Captain PUGWASH


THE IDEA, MR MATE, IS THAT WHILE YOU ALL MEND THE RUDDER WE WILL BRING OVER SOME PROVISIONS AND LAY UP HERE ON THE ISLAND FOR A WEEK OR SO...

Our next yarn has a shock for the sharks

KIDS...COLLECT THESE TERRIFIC NEW PLAYPEOPLE-FREE!

Now four of your favourite breakfast cereals have a very special offer!

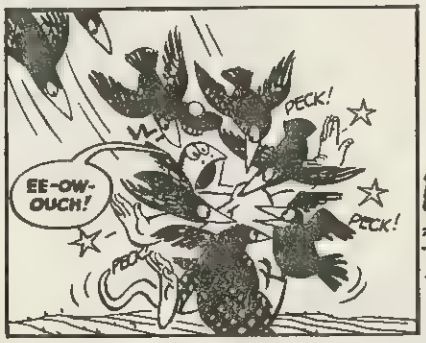
Playpeople are Cowboys, Knights, Roadworkers or Indians. They're about three inches tall. And they do anything you want them to – stand up, bend down, lie down, ride, push, pull, stand on ladders, move their arms, turn their heads.

Playpeople are real fun! And you can collect them FREE, now, with five packet tops from either Coco Krispies, Puffa Puffa Rice, Ricicles or Sugar Smacks. Start saving packet tops now – have one of the Playpeople to breakfast, soon.

Kellogg's

LOCHY

THE FUNNY WEE MONSTER



Our lad from the lake is a laugh next week

LAUREL & HARDY

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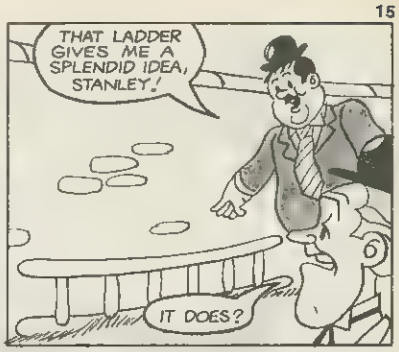
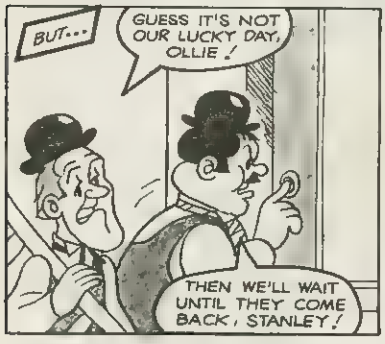


SOON...
EXCUSE ME, MA'AM. LAUREL AND HARDY, WINDOW CLEANERS. I COULDN'T HELP NOTICING YOUR WINDOWS WERE GRIMY!
WELL, OF ALL THE...
WHO IS IT, ETHEL?

LATER...
WE MUST HAVE BEEN MAD TO CHOOSE SUCH HUMBLE CUSTOMERS, STANLEY. THE RICH PEOPLE WILL OBVIOUSLY PAY US BETTER!
YOU'RE DEAD RIGHT, OLLIE!



SEEMS A SHAME WE CAN'T GET ON WITH IT, OLLIE. THERE'S A LOT OF WINDOWS AND THEY SURE ARE DIRTY!
GOOD THINKING, STANLEY. THE OWNER OF SUCH A HOUSE WOULD BE SO DELIGHTED, THEY'LL PROBABLY GIVE US DOUBLE!

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£1 Readers' Jokes

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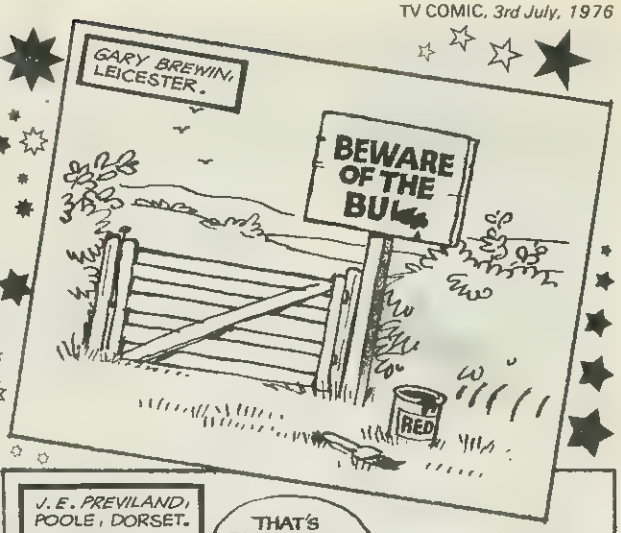

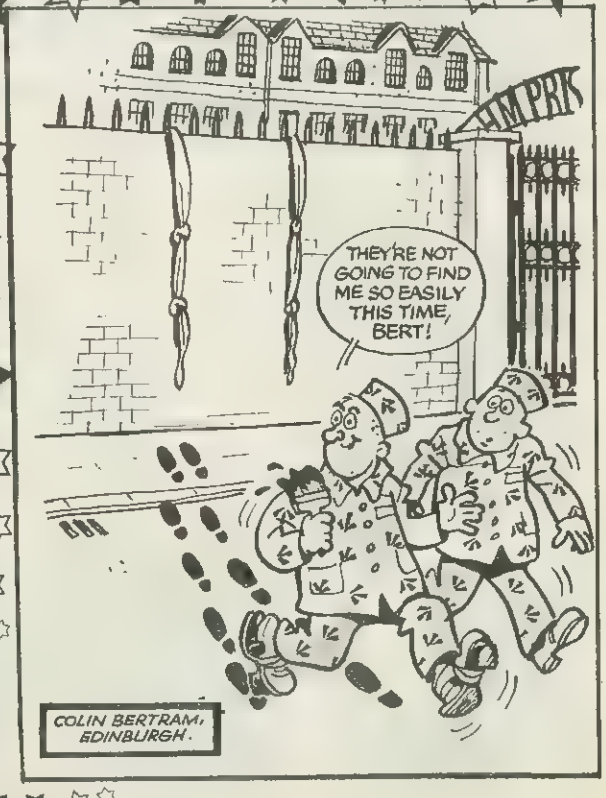

THIS MACHINE IS REALLY WORTH BUYING, SIR, IT WILL CUT YOUR WORK BY HALF!
IN THAT CASE I'LL TAKE TWO!
RICHARD ROBINSON, DOVER, KENT.

POPEYE
SORRY, BRUTUS, I CAN'T STOP TO BELT THE LIVING DAYLIGHTS OUTTA YA, I'VE GOT TA GET SPRUCED UP TO MEET OLIVE!
NO TIME TO WORK ME OVER HUH? THIS IS WHERE I GET HIM WHILE HE'S ASLEEP!
ZZZZ
PUSH OFF, PAL! I'M TAKING OVER!
YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO RECOGNISE YOURSELF WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH YOU!
YES, SIREE! I'M GOING TO MAKE IT REALLY HOT FOR YOU!
HOT TOWEL
HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
JUST A LITTLE FACIAL! YOU CAN HAVE IT FREE OF CHARGE!
HOT TOWEL
YOU'VE GOT TO BE ROUGH WITH DANDRUFF!
CRASH!
THERE! THAT SHOULD DO FOR YOU!
BOFF!
THAT'S WHAT I CALL A ROUGH SHAVE. HE AIN'T REMOVED A WHISKER FROM ME FACE!
I'M GOIN' BACK. I AIN'T LETTIN' HIM GET AWAY WITH THAT!
THAT'S FINISHED HIM. NOW YOU CAN START ON ME!
YOU BET I WILL!
GOSH! IT WAS POPEYE'S GRANPAPPY ALL THE TIME!
OUTTA THAT CHAIR YAH BIG SNEAKY VARMINT. I WUZ IN HERE FIRST!
POW
THAT WUZ VERY KINDA PAPPY TO MAKE OLD BRUTUS HAPPY! ARF! ARF!

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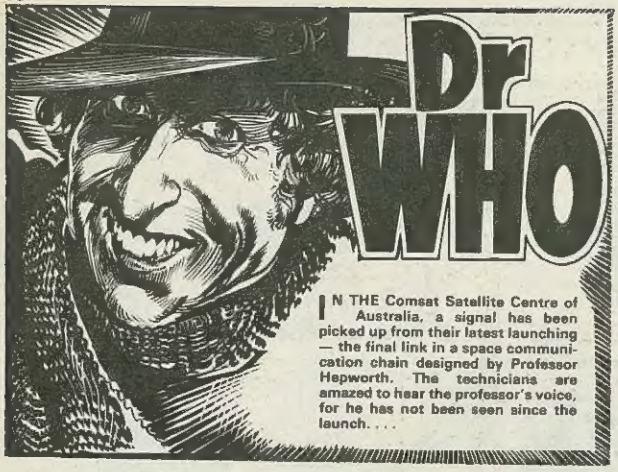
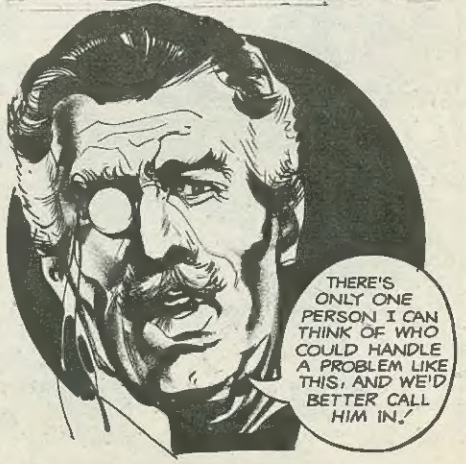

Dr WHO
IN THE Comsat Satellite Centre of Australia, a signal has been picked up from their latest launching — the final link in a space communication chain designed by Professor Hepworth. The technicians are amazed to hear the professor's voice, for he has not been seen since the launch. . . .

LATER, IN LONDON, A HASTILY ASSEMBLED MEETING OF GOVERNMENT AND SECURITY EXPERTS ...
IF MY REQUIREMENTS ARE NOT MET, THE WORLD WILL BEGIN TO SLOW ON ITS AXIS AT 1200 GMT.

AS THE MEETING BREAKS UP...
HEPWORTH MUST HAVE BEEN PRETTY SIMPLE IF HE EXPECTED TO GET AWAY WITH THAT, SIR HAROLD!
PERHAPS, MILFORD, BUT I'M NOT SURE IF WE'VE MADE THE RIGHT DECISION.



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NEXT DAY...
WHAT I WANT TO KNOW, DOCTOR, IS IT POSSIBLE FOR A RING OF SATELLITES TO SLOW THIS PLANET?
YES, SIR HAROLD. WOULD THIS HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE DISAPPEARANCE OF PROFESSOR HEPWORTH?

YES—YOU KNOW OF HIM?
MORE THAN I LIKE TO DISCLOSE, SIR HAROLD!
I DO, AND WHAT'S MORE I ADVISE YOU TO TAKE HIS THREATS VERY SERIOUSLY!

Further threats from the evil professor next week

AS MY FIRST ACT OF FRIENDSHIP, JERRY, LET ME GIVE YOU THIS LOVELY CAKE.
OH, REALLY, TOM! IT'S GREAT... BUT I CAN'T TAKE SUCH AN EXPENSIVE GIFT!
PLEASE HAVE IT, JERRY.
I COULDN'T TOM.
TAKE IT!
NO!
I SAID, TAKE IT!
NO!
YES!
NO!
THEN TAKE THIS!
BASH!
OUCH!
DONK!
AND YOU CAN HAVE YOUR PLATE BACK!
WHY...YOU LITTLE RUNT! WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!
WE'VE STARTED IT AGAIN, FOLKS!
YES...BUT IT'S MORE FUN THIS WAY!

More fun and games — next week